PICTURE OF ENGLISH JUDGES AT CHURCH AND ON BENCH

Dr. Tuckley Describes a Notable Anniversary and Spectacular Service at St. Peter's Cathedral.

COURT SYSTEM UNDERGOING CHANGE

Judges of This Age Less Stern Looking Than Those of Long Ago and Justice Administered With More Leniency—No Escape For the Guilty.

By DR. HENRY TUCKLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Times.)

LONDON, July 31.—A service at St. Paul's Cathedral must always be interesting because of the associations of that great historic pile, but to one service in particular, annually held there in the summer, an interest attaches which is altogether unusual from the fact that it is attended in State by His Majesty's judges, and that the preacher for the occasion has the rare opportunity of bringing the law and the Gospel to bear upon a set of gentlemen who themselves often bring the law to bear upon their fellow-creatures, but, as many think, do not temper law with Christian mercy quite so often as they should. Waiting under that mammoth dome in the company of some 5,000 other curious folk for the hour when this service should begin, I found a wish springing up which, could it only have been gratified, would have added to the occasion a new element, both of interest and liveliness. What I craved was that the pulpit for this occasion might have been occupied by some outspoken preacher like Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, or, failing of that kind, by at least some versatile genius of the Talmage stripe. But they haven't any such men in the Church of England. Everything English is very likely to be conventional, and, as a matter of course, that was what the sermon proved to be on an occasion into which a live Yankee preacher would have been sure to interject, something that was striking, even if he did not go to the full length of sensationalism.

THE THREE GRACES.

But were spectacular effects wholly lacking in this service? On the contrary, they were in he most affluent evidence. The pulpit did not make much show, but the occasion itself was decidedly a show. It is the one occasion in the year when there is a coming together of what might be called the three English graces—Church, Law, and Civic Government. The bewigged, scarlet-robed judges are met at the entrance to St. Paul's by the even more fantastically arrayed City Aldermen, headed by the Lord Mayor, and, if the reader will imagine, in the central aisle of that great cathedral, a long procession of such dignitaries, with some flunky carrying before each of them a golden mace or other shining emblem of his office, and will then watch this glittering pageant as it enters the chancel and there blends, in the process of seating itself, with the surpliced choir and the variously-gowned clergy, he will be quite convinced that the occasion was, indeed, what I have called it—viz., a show, and assuming fancy to have told him all her tale, he will further agree that it was a show well worth seeing.

A pleasing feature of this church spectacle was that clergy, judges, and city fathers alike all carried tastefully-arranged bouquets of white and red flowers. This did not seem inappropriate. But before accepting the propriety of what one sees as a full explanation of why one sees it, one must remember that in England, what people do is not half so likely to be done because it conforms to good taste as from regard to some ancient custom. These bouquets carried me in thought to the sessions room of the Old Bailey. On the tables in front of the presiding Judge and the attendant Aldermen you will always see in that historic hall, when court is in session, bouquets which bear a suspicious resemblance to those which, on this particular Sunday, are so pleasantly in evidence at St. Paul's Cathedral. Here, I thought, was perhaps a little clue which, if followed, might throw light upon this matter. And so it turned out. The white flowers typify the purity of English justice, and the whole bouquet, with its fringing of green, whether you see it in a judge's hand at church or on his table at the Old Bailey, commemorates, as one might have been sure it did from the first, a custom which stretches far back into antiquity.

FLOWERS INSTEAD OF HERBS.

In olden time the seats of English judges were strewn with scented herbs as a protection to their lordships against the plague, and, at the Old Bailey, as a particular protection against jail fever; for Newgate prison was in close proximity, and from its foul atmosphere, as the iron doors were opened to bring prisoners into the trial-room, there was danger of infection. There is, of course, no such danger now; but what a pity it would be to ever give up doing what you used to do once! You might modify the custom a little, but to wholly give it up, what a slap in the face that would be to the shades of one's ancestors! So these English seem to argue in such cases. Hence the bouquets, carried alike by judges, aldermen and clergy, which formed so pleasing a feature of that special service for the judges. They were certainly ornamental, and it rather seemed that the preacher, from the tenacity with which he clung to his own specimen, was more than half persuaded that these floral successors of the ancient scented herbs might be useful as well. The preliminary services lasted about an hour and a half. Many in the audience were kept busy during that time in holding on to their patience, and so sleepy were some that they needed to hold on to their chairs to keep from falling over. But the Bishop of Stepney still held on to his bouquet and seemed reluctant to lay it down even while he was preaching.

This Bishop of Stepney is an interesting figure for more reasons than one. He has only recently been appointed, and he is so young. Not quite forty, they say, and he doesn't look even that. Like his intimate friend, the new and youthful Bishop of London, he is a bachelor. No wonder the country is lamenting a decline in the birth-rate when unmarried men seem to be so much in vogue for high offices of Church and State! One might almost have inferred that the Bishop of Stepney was a bachelor from the stress he laid in his sermon upon the proper training of children. No one is ever quite so sure of the exact rules according to which children should be brought up as those who never had any to bring up. Still, this bachelor bishop was quite right in contending that, if people do not learn obedience while they are young, they will be likely to lack that which is vital to good citizenship.

LAW HARMONIZE WITH LIBERTY.

Another point made by this Bishop in his sermon before His Majesty's judges was something like this: In a free country, he said, law must harmonize with liberty. It must never come into contact with the reasonable conscience of the people, otherwise it would be ineffectual, and would necessarily fall into contempt. In making this point, the preacher, it seemed to me, brought into view as by a flash that feature of the legislative system of his own country in which its chief strength lies, and in so doing necessarily showed up, without, perhaps, intending to do it, what in our country is a chief element of weakness. Too often with us laws are enacted before there is any widespread demand for them. The English are more likely in their legislative enactments to be behind the public conscience than ahead of it, and who can doubt that this is one reason why their laws, when they are made, are so generally respected and so strictly enforced?

Besides seeing the English judges at that spectacular service in St. Paul's, I have seen many of them the last few weeks in the discharge of their ordinary duties. Out of dozens only two have been noted who depart so far from the ancient traditions of the bench as to leave the upper lip unshaven, and even in these cases the moustache is so closely trimmed as to suggest that the august wearer of it is a little ashamed of such an adornment. In its general contour the judicial countenance seems to me to have undergone a pleasant change. It used to be more solemn and repellant than it is now. The impression I had long carried of the English judges was that to see one of them in all his glory, with the sword of justice above him, was a sight only a little more appalling than the final day of judgment is likely to be. Many of the old-timers were fussy old scolds, and some of them were holy terrors. These qualities were so common fifteen or twenty years ago as to be typical, and they naturally evolved a very stern type of judicial countenance. But to-day the type of face most frequently seen, barring that of Justice Jeune, who in caricature would easily pass for a model of Uncle Sam, is of the John Bullish order—full, fair, rosy and good-natured.

DEATH TO OLD TRADITIONS.

The old traditions seem to have gotten their death blow when the kindly and beaming Lord Russell was made Chief Justice, and if the Queen sets the style for ladies as to the color of their hair, what forbids that in the same country a Chief Justice should set the style for his associates as to the habitual expression of their official features. Something of this kind seems really to have taken place. Lord Russell's successor is Lord Alverstone, of whom it is said that he has never been known to lose his temper, and who certainly, on the bench, looks like a man who wouldn't take half the pleasure in sentencing you to be hanged and quartered as he would in doing you some other kind of a good turn. The jester of the English bench is Justice Darling, whose remarks, which are frequent, are listened to by counsel and others in the spirit of mirthful expectancy with which theatre-goers listen to the droll words of the funny comedian.

But what a mistake any one would make who should imagine that even so delectable a justice as this didn't still have his rougish eye on the blindfolded figure who holds the scales, or that he couldn't on occasion follow a good joke with a staggering sentence! It was only the other day that Justice Darling, hearing some mention of an agreement between the plaintiff and defendant, asked to see the agreement. Forthwith, it was read by plaintiff's counsel. But his Lordship still insisted upon seeing it, and when it was handed to him the first thing he noticed was that no stamp had been used, and the next thing that everybody else in the court noticed was that the plaintiff was up at the Clerk's desk paying a fine of a little over $50 for attempting to defraud the revenue.

IS SURE IF SOMETIMES SLOW.

This instance of spot justice is characteristic of English judges and of the swift and sure processes of the English courts. In some of the courts proceedings may drag, as, for instance, in that which a few days ago wound up a bankruptcy case which had been running forty-five years by turning over to the creditors a final dividend of something less than a penny in the pound! Cases of this kind show how certain it is that the English law, when once set in motion, will not cease to grind, though generations pass, until it has turned out the full measure of its own ideal of justice. But what chiefly impresses an American is that the English courts, particularly in criminal trials, move so quickly and are so intolerant of captious appeals for delay.

There is no danger here of a murderer outliving all the witnesses to his crime, unless, by the way, he succeeds, as many do, in eluding arrest. One could hardly say that the English police are either very quick or very sure in ferreting out offenders, but there is certainly nothing slow about the English courts when once the culprit has been caught. Even Earl Russell must pay the penalty, despite the evident fact that he had the sympathy of his judges and of almost the whole of his fellow countrymen. He could not even secure what in our country would have been deemed a reasonable postponement. To delay the wheels of justice in England it isn't enough to plead that you want time to get evidence. You have to show clearly what evidence you expect to get, and when you've done that the Judge comes in with his little hatchet, to determine, first, what likelihood there is of your getting this particular evidence, and, secondly, whether the evidence, even if you should get it, would be likely to alter the result of the trial.

CHANGING TOWARD LENIENCY.

There has certainly, however, been a change in the way in which justice is administered over here, and it is decidedly in the direction of fairness and increased leniency. Not even yet is there much chance, or even any, for the guilty to escape. The English judges, too, are as keen as ever in detecting the sophistries of counsel, and as quick as ever, when pleaders try to hoodwink juries, in politely telling them to shut up. And, speaking of juries, it is very evident that these are still as palpably as ever in this country the tools of the man who sits on the bench. This, on the whole, perhaps, is not a bad thing, assuming the Judge to be fair-minded, for the Judge always knows better than juries what the law is. He is also better fitted to weigh evidence, and less likely to allow judgment to be warped by sentiment. But some of the judges lash their jurymen; they are really snappish and overbearing toward them.

A juror who doesn't attend to what witnesses are saying, or who even seems not to be doing so, may expect from the judge a public reprimand. A few days ago a juror who fell in this way under judicial disapproval was banished from the box in disgrace. The juror must be careful, too, when he is permitted to ask the judge a question, that he doesn't preface his question with any remarks. Otherwise he will never reach his question, for the judge will tell him, as one did the other day, that he doesn't want any suggestions from the jury box, and that since the inquiring juryman seems incapable of coming to the point, he'd better sit down.

One is surprised, too, to find how some judges over here still seem to browbeat juries in the effort to bring them to agreement. This very week the foreman of a jury told the justice that two of the twelve were holding out against the other ten. The Judge's exact language I did not take down. But his tone was that of a man who had just heard one of the most monstrous things by which judicial dignity was ever ruffled, and in substance, he said: "Don't come here with such stuff as that; go again and consider your verdict, and let me see your ugly faces again before you've agreed, if you dare."

NOT PERFECT, BUT IMPROVING.

Thus the English system isn't perfect, even though it does have some features that are superior to those of our own. It is, however, surely improving. The guilty may stand no better chance than ever to escape severe punishment, but there is undoubtedly now a better chance for those whose guilt is not clearly established, and a far greater likelihood than formerly that justice will be tempered with mercy. This improvement is due, in my judgment, to two things. Whatever modifications there may have been in the law itself, one may pass over as of little consequence. It is the times and the men that have changed. With democracy so fully recognized elsewhere, how strange it would be if this spirit, which always at its best conduces to fairness and fraternity, did not find its way finally into the courts of justice? Judges now are especially careful to give the poor their rights, and if they were not, how strangely out of joint with the times they would be!

After all, though, the greatest change is in the personnel of the judges themselves. From top to bottom they are different from what they used to be—more considerate, more human and kind. So vital is this change in the temper of the English judges that, as I have hinted, it has brought into vogue a new and kindlier type of judicial countenance. From Hawkins, who was known at the Old Bailey as the "hanging judge," it's a long and glad cry to the kindly-featured, pleasant-spoken and gentle-mannered Grantham, whom I saw dispensing justice at this court, and not dispensing with it, a few days ago. There were two acquittals in manslaughter cases the same afternoon. The prisoner in one of these cases I was sorry for, because he was without counsel and was pressed hard, and, as it seemed to me, unfairly, by the law officers of the Crown. But one could soon see that Justice Grantham was getting hold of the case, and the way he punctured the claims of that inflated prosecution was not only a delight to those listening, but it was the sure salvation of the unfortunate man in the dock.

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NEWS OF HORSES AND HORSEMEN

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As a member of the Constitutional Convention, and representing the counties of Fauquier and Loudoun, State Senator Henry Fairfax has been sojourning here recently and kept pretty well occupied. Mr. Fairfax owns the famous Oakhill Farm, near Aldie, Va., and is a member of both the American and English Hackney Horse Societies, which, with his success as a breeder of hacknevs and harness horses of the highest class, has gained him wide prominence. It is safe to say that more high stepping harness horses have been bred at Oak Hill and larger prices received for them on the Northern markets than at any similar establishment that ever existed south of Mason and Dixon's line. It was Mr. Fairfax that went to England, selected, purchased and brought to this country he famous hackney sire Matchless, of Londsboro, who for years headed the Oak Hill Stud and was then sold for $15,000 to Dr. W. Seward Webb, of Vermont. Matchless was succeeded by Danesfort, a son of Danegelt and a mare by Lord Derby II., and the latter ruled as premier until purchased by R. P. McGraw, Lancaster, Pa.

The sires now in use at the farm are Matchless Dane, a chestnut horse six years old, by Matchless, of Londsboro, dam Lady Fifi, and the chestnut colt, Firey Dane, two years old, by Danesfort, out of Imported Go, by Triffett's Fireaway. Go, the dam of Firey Dane, is a remarkable mare, as at 22 she is hearty and vigorous, and due to foal in September to Matchless Dane. She was imported by Mr. Fairfax in 1888, along with Matchless, and since then $11,550 worth of her produce has been sold, which does not include a couple of foals that died, or Firey Dane retained for stud service at the farm. In addition to Go, Mr. Fairfax also owns the choice imported mares Ivy Leaf and Prima Donna—both chestnuts in color, by Caxton. Some of the choicest breod mares in use at Oak Hill are trotting-bred, a car load of which were purchased at Lexington, Ky., some years ago and brought to the farm. At W. D. Grand's "Silver Cup" sale of hackneys at the American Horse Exchange, New York, in June, Mr. Fairfax was awarded the cup for best average, as six of his lot brought $766 each, while the entire consignment of fifteen head averaged $562.50. The consignment included a grand-looking pair of chestnuts made up of a mare and gelding, full brother and sister, five and six years old, by Danesfort from a trotting-bred mare by a son of George Wilkes, who brought $2,200. At that the average was not what it should have been, as on the day of the sale pandemonium reigned on Wall Street and values were affected accordingly. There are now, all told, at Oak Hill close to 150 head of horses, and so great has been the demand that the supply was inadequate; in fact, Mr. Fairfax says that at no time has the market for high-class offerings been so good as now, which is certainly encouraging to Virginia breeders, especially as coming from a man of wide experience and who has gained a national reputation in this direction.

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Valmont Stud Farm, the property of Messrs. Pitts & Dorrier, is situated on the upper James, in the county of Albemarle, one mile from Scottsville and twenty miles south of Charlottesville.

There is a peculiar historical interest attached to this place. In revolutionary days the county seat of Albemarle was situated on Valmont, about a quarter of a mile from the site of the present homestead. In those days Albemarle was comprised of the present county and all counties in the State west James river was then the main thoroughfare through Virginia, all the products being floated down to Richmond in bateaux; and, later on, before the era of railroads, the James River and Kanawha Canal, which used to run through the farm, was the chief means whereby the crops etc., of central Virginia were conveyed to the Richmond markets.

At the head of the stud stands Norwood, a bay horse foaled in 1888, by Longfellow, out of May Day, by imp. Buckden. He is a bay of beautiful color, standing sixteen hands, long and rangy, with the best of shoulders and bone. Norwood himself was rather an unlucky horse on the turf. He did not start as a two-year-old, but as a three-year-old he won four races and was placed several times. He is an own brother to Larchmont, who was a great campaigner, winning in the best of company at all distances, placing twenty-two wins to his credit and running into a place on innumerable occasions. Among the many races which he won were the Falcon Stakes and Brookwood Handicap as a three-year-old. May Day, the dam of Norwood, is also the dam of Blue Day, Sam Walton, Fay S., and Daisy F., winner of the Lakeside and Spinaway Stakes. Norwood is the sire of Sir Aris, Dorothy W., Frond Imperialist, Sylvan Dell, Pretrellus, etc.

Endurer, ch h by Enquirer, out of Analyne, by Jack Malone, a winner. This horse is perfect in conformation and a winner of many races, a mile and over being his strong point.

Valmont, ch h, foaled in 1893, by Prosper out of Jeannette, by Northumberland. Whether or no Valmont makes a success as a sire of race horses remains to be proven, but one thing is certain, that as a handicapper he is hard to beat anywhere. Standing 16.1 hands, weighing 1,200 pounds and measuring full 8½ inches of bone below the knee, with good sloping shoulders, nice back with strong quarters well let down on his hocks, he looks himself like a typical heavy-weight hunter.

The matrons of Vaimont are as follows: Sister Gonzaga, brown mare by Blanchard, out of Peoney, by Powhatan; Fernleaf, brown mare by Tom Bowling, out of Lavinia, by Hyder Ali, dam of Frond and Sylvan Dell; Norma, chestnut mare by Heimdal, out of Avril, by Brennan; Jemima, bay mare by Heimdal, out of Gem, by Duke of Magenta, dam of Imperialist; Sardis, brown mare by Emperor, out of Cyrill, by imp. Mortimer; Jeanette, bay mare by Northumberland, out of Last Hope, by Asteroid, the dam of Valmont; Pretrella, chestnut mare by Jonesboro, out of Austella, by imp. Australian, dam of Pretrellus.

The yearlings will this year be sent up to public auction for the first time, it being the present intention of Messrs. Pitts & Dorrier to have them sold at the autumn meeting of the Washington Jockey Club, held at Bennings next November. They are: Colt by Norwood, out of Fernleaf, own brother to Frond and Sylvan Dell; colt by Norwood, out of Sister Gonzaga; colt by Norwood, out of Sardis; colt by Norwood, out of Jemima, own brother to Imperialist; colt by Endurer, out of Jeanette; colt by Endurer, out of Pretrella, dam of Pretrellus. The foals of this year are: Colt by Norwood, out of Fernleaf; colt by Norwood, out of Jemima; filly by Norwood, out of Sister Gonzaga; filly by Norwood, out of Norma; filly by Endurer, out of Jeanette, and a filly by Endurer, out of Pretrella.

Considering the smallness of this stud and the few horses bred there that have been trained, their success has been remarkable. Among those catching the judge's eye during the present season are: Frond, five years, by Norwood-Fernleaf, Mr. John Hooe's wonderful little steeplechase mare, who, though standing but 14.3 hands and weighing but 850 pounds, nevertheless in twenty starts last year earned nine winning brackets and was placed on six other occasions, beating the best steepiechase horses in the West.

Imperialist, four years, by Norwood-Jemima, has won five races this year and secured a part of the money on four other occasions. His best time was at Newport, Ky, when he won at three-quarter of a mile in 1:13 1-4, with 114 pounds on his back, after being the last away from the post; his individual time in this race being 1.12 1-2.

Sylvan Dell, four years, by Norwood-Fernleaf (own brother to Frond) won at three-quarters of a mile at Newport, and has been placed several times both at the latter place and at the last Bennings meeting.

Pretrellus, four years, by Norwood-Pretrella, who won the maiden hurdle race at the Bennings spring meeting, which race he won from end to end, was most unfortunate, for, while being shipped from the latter place to Newport, he contracted a chill, lung fever setting in, and he succumbed two days after his arrival there. His loss was a great one, indeed, for his owner, as he had been tried while at Bennings over the steeplechase course and had shown himself to be one of the most promising young timber toppers in training.—Horton, in Spirit of the Times.

* * *

The status of affairs in the case of the bay gelding Coxey, by Judge Cox, out of Pattie, by Wade Hampton, have assumed an interesting turn. Bred by E. T. Cox, of Bermuda Hundred, Va., and sold by him not long since to Smathers, Spear & Co., of New York, the bay gelding won at Detroit and Cleveland, trotting to a record of 2:16 1-2 at the former and taking a new mark of 2:13 1-4 over the Ohio track. It seems that Cox traded the horse with the New York concern for a certain consideration in cash and a bay filly two years old, represented as standard bred and registered, the said filly to be delivered here, freight prepaid, but instead came a bay filly, whose mouth shews three years, and for whom no breeding was furnished, but to her was attched a bill of $114 for express charges. Cox refused to receive the filly, and she is now at the Richmond Horse Bazaar of Joseph Lasitter, with charges for freight and keep resting on her.

During the early part of the season Cox placed Coxey and the bay pacing mare Lady Moyra, 2:16 1-4, by Saccharine, son of Director, in the stable of Spear, who was to race them on shares, but now an injunction has been obtained and Cox sues for possession of both horses, which he seems entitled to by his contract.—How the case will end is doubtful, but, in any event, the proceedings promise to furnish spicy developments.

* * *

Mr. Junius H. Harden, secretary of the Alamance Fair Association, Burlington, N. C., and under whose management that organization has been placed on a safe footing, also holds the position of secretary of the North Carolina circuit of fairs and race meetings, and is doing much for it. Mr Harden is a practical horseman, well advanced as a student of pedigrees and performances, which his energy and enterprise render him a valuable man for the positions held by him. The North Carolina Circuit includes Greensboro, Burlington, Raleigh, Winston and Fayetteville, beginning at former October 7th and continuing four days, while the meetings at the latter places follow during successive weeks. A strong effort is being made to have Charlotte fall into line and join the circuit, and Mr. Harden is there to prompt the move, in which he is being aided by substantial business men of that thriving town, among them C. F. Wadworth, S. B. Alexander, Jr., Paul Chatham, E. D. Latta, C. E. Hooper and others. The Western Carolina Fair Association is to be the name of the new organization, while it is understood that either Dr. R. J. Brevard or Captain S. B. Alexander will be elected president.

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At Brighton Beach on July 27th the horses in training, property of the estate of the late F. D. Beard were sold at auction, among the offerings being Charagrace, bay gelding, 6, by imp. Charaxus, out of Young Grace, by Eolus, who brought $5,500. On July 29th at Brighton Beach Charagrace ran in the colors of J. R. Beard and won at 1 3-4 miles over 7 hurdles in 3:19, and won again two days later over the same track at 1½ miles in 2:43 2-5. Charagrace was bred in the Ellerslie Stud of R. J. Hancock & Sons, Charlottesville, Va., and has proven himself one of the most useful horses in training this season.

* * *

Secretary J. C. Phillips, of the Tidewater Agricultural and Stock Association, Tappahannock, Va., has issued the speed programme of the annual fair and race meeting, to be held there September 11th, 12th and 13th, when purses ranging from $75 to $125 each will be offered for trotters, pacers and runners. Tappahannock is the county seat of Essex and in the midst of a flourishing agricultural community, consequently the annual fairs form quite an event and are generously patronized.

* * *

Robert Bradley's grand three year old gelding Robert Waddell keeping on winning. At Hawthorne track, Chicago, recently, this three-year-old son of Aloha and Virgie won a handicap for three-year-olds and upwards at one mile, doing the distance in 1:45½ and defeating Ben Battle, Plaid and Obia. At the same course four days later the diminutive steeplechase mare Frond, by Norwood, out of Fernleaf, by Hyder Ali, won a handicap steeplechase, finishing ahead of Donation, Crest and others.

* * *

The bay colt, foal of 1901, by Red Guy, son of Guy Moor, and Edna Wilkes, 2:23, by Red Wilkes, owned by Rev. Jno. W. Nicholson, Pleasant Ridge, Va., is looked upon as one of the handsomest and most highly formed youngsters in that section. The dam of this colt is the good-looking bay mare Red Kate, also owned by Mr. Nicholson. She was sired by Cedric the Saxon, dam Katherine, by Corinthian, second dam Kate Temple, by Romney, the thoroughbred son of Curls, by Revenue.

* * *

Recently at Windsor, Ont., the two-year-old colt All Gray, by Jim Gray, out of Vigilette, by Eolus, won at five furlongs in 1:09, beating a field of ten. All Gray was bred in the Annita Stud of A. D. Payne, Charlottesville, Va., owner of the sire and dam, the latter, Vigilette, being also the dam of Artillery and other winners.

* * *

Mr. Robert Drysdale, Willow Grove Farm, Opal, Va., has claimed the names King Edward VII. for bay colt, by Circassian, dam Di Vernon, by Yucatan, and Duke of Cornwell for chestnut colt, by His Grace or Blackcock, out of Viete, by Forester.

* * *

A. B. Dundas, Warrenton, Va., has purchased of R. C. Hordern the thoroughbred mare Sister Laura, a chestnut foaled 1895, by Circassian, dam Beata, by Strathmore, and will school her for cross country work during the coming season.

BROAD ROCK.

Garter Superstitions.

A worn garter is regarded by some people as quite a valuable present, for it brings to its new wearer luck, or, at any rate, is supposed to do so.

A bride should always wear a blue silk garter at her wedding, and as for luck she must wear

Something old and something new
Something gold and something blue.

Her garter is often given her by a friend who has taken away its newness by wearing it a few times, says Home Notes. The wearing of the garter does not end the ritual concerning it. After the wedding ceremony it is either cut into pieces or hidden. When it is hidden the bridesmaids hunt for it, and the finder is assured of being happily married before the year is out. When it is cut it is divided among the bridesmaids to give to each good luck and a devoted husband. Sometimes the bride bestows her garters on the first bridesmaid, and in Germany each bridesmaid receives a pair of blue-white silk garters from the bride.

The Austrian Government has passed a law for the legal limitation of the hours of labor of coal-miners to nine per day.

Royalties' Perfumes.

The rulers of the earth have, like many of their subjects, favorite perfumes. Kaiser Wilhelm II., says our Vienna correspondent, prefers "Garden of the Parish Priest," but occasionally uses Ylang-Ylang, corylopsis and iris. The Empress Augusta Victoria prefers hayscent, and for her private rooms eau de Cologne. Both she and the children use spermaceti soap. The Czar has a weakness for scents, but his especial favorite is unknown. He uses peau d'Espagne powder. The Czarina prefers violet perfume for the handkerchief; her rooms and corridors are sprinkled with jonquil and jasmine. Savon a la peau d'Espagne is Her Majesty's favorite soap, although she uses ossasionally creme duchesse. The Queen Dowager of Italy, Margherita, prefers eau de Cologne, and uses Palmermo soap. King Victor Emmanuel's favorite scent is heliotrope. The Crown Prince of Roumania is fond of rosewater. King Oscar II. of Sweden makes use of chypre, and for his beard brilliantine powder. Sultan Abdul Hamid indulges in a mixture of lilacs and violets.—London Telegraph.

An ordinance has been adopted by the Town Council of Yorkville, S. C., making it a misdemeanor for any person to be seen staggering on the streets of that town.

RAILROADS.

S. A. L. Railway.

"CAPITAL CITY ROUTE."

Short Line to Principal Cities of the South and Southwest, Florida, Cuba, Texas, California and Mexico, reaching the Capitals of Six States.

Schedule in Effect May 26, 1901.

	No. 27.	No. 31.
Lv. Richmond	2:40 p m	10:40 p m
Lv. Petersburg	3:27 p m	11:29 p m
Lv. Raleigh	7:40 p m	4:10 a m
Ar. Hamlet	10:35 p m	7:00 a m
Ar. Atlanta	9:00 a m	4:55 p m
Lv. Hamlet	10:50 p m	7:20 a m
Ar. Columbia (East'n time)	2:00 a m	10:35 a m
Lv. Columbia (Cent'l time)	1:55 a m	9:40 a m
Ar. Savannah	4:52 a m	1:47 p m
Ar. Fernandina	9:50 a m	6:00 p m
Ar. Jacksonville	8:15 a m	6:10 p m
Ar. Tallahassee	3:15 p m	6:30 a m
Ar. Ocala	1:18 p m	1:00 a m
Ar. Orlando	5:10 p m	7:20 a m
Ar. Tampa	5:45 p m	6:15 a m
Ar. Port Tampa	10:30 p m	8:30 a m
Ar. Miami	9:45 p m	.....

Train No. 41 leaves Richmond 9:30 a. m., daily, for Petersburg, Norlina, N. C., and all intermediate points. Connections at Norlina with train arriving Henderson 2:10 p. m. and Raleigh 3:50 p. m. daily, and Durham 4:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Trains leave Richmond for Washington, New York and the East daily. No. 44 at 6:40 a. m. and No. 66 at 3:35 p. m.

Connections at Jacksonville and Tampa for all Florida East Coast points, and Cuba and Porto Rico. At New Orleans for all points in Texas, Mexico and California.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT RICHMOND DAILY:

6:32 a. m., No. 34 (From all points South and
3:31 p. m., No. 66 (Southwest.
5:46 p. m., No. 36—From Norlina, N. C., Petersburg and local points.

SLEEPING-CAR SERVICE.

Nos. 31 and 54—Florida and Metropolitan Limited. Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars and Through Day Coaches between New York and Jacksonville. Through Drawing-Room Buffet Sleeping Cars between New York and Atlanta.

Nos. 27 and 66—Florida and Atlanta Fast Mail. Through Drawing-Room Buffet Sleeping Cars between New York and Tampa, connecting at Hamlet with Sleeping Car to and from Atlanta, in connection with which Through Pullman Tickets are sold. Finest Day Coaches.

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R. E. L. BUCKN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
Portsmouth, Va.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY.

C&O ROUTE

LEAVE BROAD STREET STATION EASTBOUND

9.00 A. M., Daily. Local to Norfolk, Old Point, &c.

3.45 P. M., Daily. Local to Norfolk, Old Point, &c. Pullman to Old Point.

4.45 P. M., "Atlantic Limited," to Norfolk, except Sunday, with Parlor Car to Old Point. Connects at Old Point with Washington, Cape Charles, Baltimore and New York (Old Dominion) steamers.

WESTBOUND.

8.30 A. M., Daily, to Charlottesville and, except Sunday to Clifton Forge.

1.30 P. M., Daily. Solid Vestibuled Dining-Car trains for mountain resorts—Parlor Car and Pullman Sleepers. Connects through to Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. Five to eight hours quickest time West.

5.30 P. M., Gordonsville Accommodation. Except Sunday. On Saturdays this train will run through to Waynesboro.

10.30 P. M., Daily, with Pullman, for mountain resorts. Pullman to Cincinnati, Louisville and West. All meals in dining car.

LEAVE EIGHTH STREET STATION.

10.50 A. M., Daily, for Lynchburg, Lexington, Va., New Castle, and Clifton Forge. Except Sunday for Rosney and Alberene. Parlor Car.

5.15 P. M., Except Sunday for Lynchburg, with reclining Chair Car, arriving at Lynchburg 10.30 P. M.

ARRIVE BROAD STREET STATION.

8.30 A. M. and **3.25** P. M., Daily, from Cincinnati.

9.45 A. M., except Sunday from Gordonsville. On Mondays will run from Waynesboro.

12.40 P. M., Except Sunday, from Norfolk.

10.15 A. M., and **7.20** P. M., Daily, from Norfolk.

8.15 P. M., Daily, from Charlottesville and except Sunday, from Clifton Forge.

ARRIVE EIGHTH STREET STATION.

8.40 A. M. Except Sunday from Lynchburg and Alberene, with reclining Chair Car from Lynchburg.

6.25 P. M., Daily, from Clifton Forge and Lynchburg and except Sunday from New Castle, Lexington, Va. and Rosney.

Apply at 801 East Main